

Repeating Battle

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Summary: My story

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Dust flies in clouds as the warthog sped down the dirt path that once was surrounded by luscious green forest. Thoughts of his previous battle running though his mind in which he lost his team in a misfire from a orbital Mac gun. He was brought out of his dream state by a shearing pain from the third degree burns from the radiation of the Mac shot. A camp of buildings came into view as he cleared the hill and started down toward the camp his foot on the brake slightly slowing down his warthog so that less bumps happen. Feeling the sheer pain and burn on his feet he thought" it was nothing related to the pain in the battle field or the sparkling steel of the steel batons that received during his first years on Reach.

As he was driving the warthog, he noticed there was two soldiers from Charlie Company were heavily wounded and lacked medical attention. They called for John, but he proceeded without realizing serious their injuries were after their daily training. The Chief smirked about how he remembered when he was a/the rookie who hardly received less pain but also food for his lack of cooperation during times of team instructions.

Then shot out a sad memory of Sam dying on a mission with sense of being left behind so he drove back and picked up the two soldiers almost seeing them as Sam.

He parked the vehicle into the hangar and requested for medical

attention and suddenly the drill sergeant calls all three a disgrace to the marine core. The chief stands and turns ignoring the sergeant and walks through a hexagonal door that hissed as it depressurized and the pieces pull away from the center sliding into the wall revealing a long narrow hallway bustling with ordinary techs. He walks down the hall as head turns but he was used to it, many a person has said that he looked half Greek hero and half tank. He came to the door of the elevator and press a button on the trim and a light starts to flash showing that it's coming. Just as the doors open he stepped in and pressed the bridge switch and it starts to rise through the ship's levels.

When the elevator came to a complete stop the doors opened up and he proceeded down the bridge. John came to a relevantly short man that gave off a commanding vibe that made you respect the man. This man is Admiral Johnson he barely at chest level with the chief and had a gleam in his eye that showed he still had a young spirit even though his face showed his true age. He chewed on the end of a cigar and smiled at the chief "Long time no see chief?" The chief nods and salutes Johnson. "At ease your among friends, we need you to battle the covenant once again." Johnson had a pained look on his face as he walked to a holo pad and the blue form of Cortana appeared and smiled at the chief. " Go ahead Cortana" Johnson motion toward a view screen mounted on a robotic arm. As the chief watched he saw his team be destroyed by the misfire. A shot of guilt ran through him that he survived.

"Sir! Permission to speak freely?" the Chief's eyes never averted from the view screen as the movie looped through the footage.  
"Granted, " said Johnson as he nodded. " what does this have to do with any sir?" The chief asked with the up most respect.

"Two of your team survived the blast, but were taken captive by the covenant on the cruiser Secluded Might." Johnson had a look of sorrow and of hate as well.

End  
file.